WEASEL BOY

CHAPTER 9

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CARRION'S STILL GOT THAT UNDEAD ARMY, DELIAH'S DECIDED THAT SHE'S WEASEL BOY'S NEW SIDEKICK AND MAD DR. NESBIT IS TURNING ENERGY INTO DONUTS/ LEARN MORE IN:

DONUTS, DINOSAURS, AND DEATH!

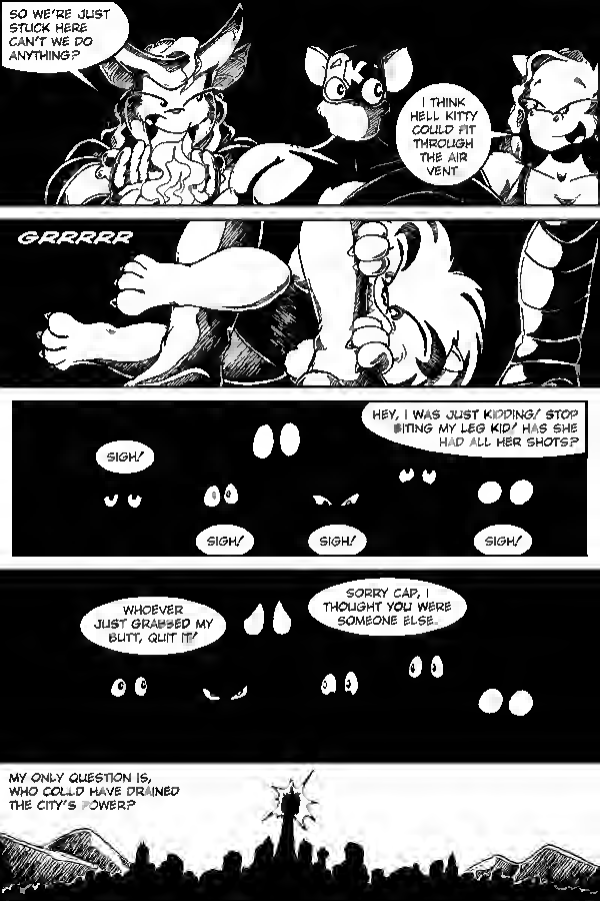
DEEP IN THE SUBURBS OF SUPERMEGATOPIA, KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD, LIES THE NOT-SO-SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF "SUPERMEGATOPIA'S MIGHTIEST HEROES" THE OFFENDERS/ AND FOR A SMALL FEE YOU TOO CAN TOUR THE LOVELY HOME WHEREIN THEY SIT BACK AND RELAX IN-BETWEEN SAVING THE WORLD.

BUT WHAT YOU DON'T GET TO SEE IS THE REAL BASE, FAR BELOW THE CITY, WHERE THE OFFENDERS REALLY SIT BACK AND BROOD. AND JUST SO YOU'RE NOT TOO LOST, LET'S REVIEW THE CURRENT ROSTER OF SUPERPOWERED MISFITS.

GIANT ANT MAN: A SIZE SHIFTING SCIENTIST AND AN ANT.
HELL KITTY: SHE'S SIX AND LIKES TO TEAR A SUPER-VILLAIN'S ENTRAILS OUT.
GRRRRR
IRON MANTIS: THERE'S REALLY NOT MUCH IRON IN IT ANYMORE, BUT IT'S STILL A COOL SUIT OF ARMOR/
THE BLOOD WITCH: THE TEAM'S OBLIGATORY BABE, AND SHE DOES MAGIC TOO/
SHE MALE: GREEN, RADIOACTIVE AND VERY VERY SCARY. SHE IS ALSO A BACKUP MEMBER OF THE SUPERMEGATOPIAN FOUR.
THUNDER DOG: THE NORSE GOD OF STORMS 'THE REAL ONE/'

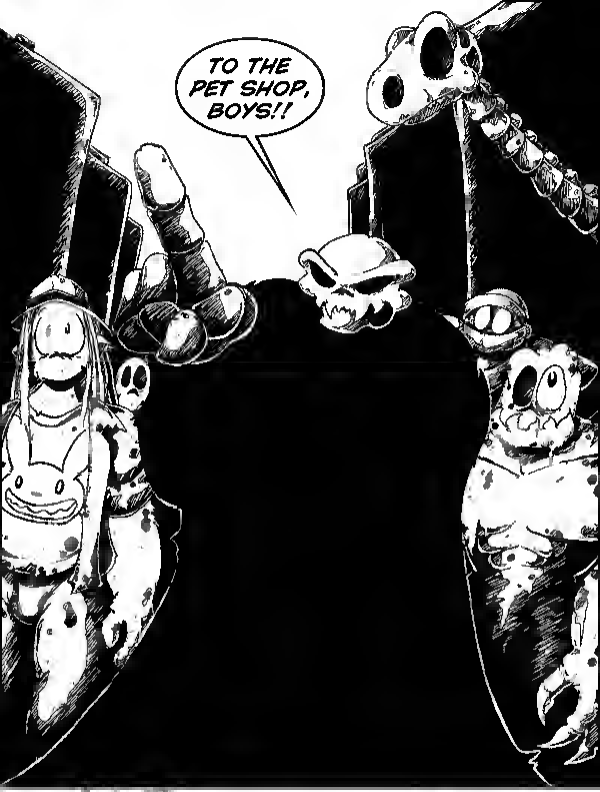
CAPTAIN KIWI: WORLD WAR TWO SUPER SOLDIER, LEADER AND A FAIRLY DECENT COOK.
OFFENDERS ASSEMBLE/ TO THE ELEVATOR/ THERE'S TROUBLE AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY/ AND WE'RE OUT OF POTATO CHIPS/

DAMN. IT'S HARD TO LOOK DRAMATIC IN AN ELEVATOR.
KERRRKLUNKLUNKLUNNGGGK!
WHAT THE HELL? WHY'D THE ELEVATOR STOP?
SCANS INDICATE A MASSIVE BLACKOUT ACROSS THE CITY
NO. NOT THE DARK!
O'HELL, I GOTTA GO PEE!
THEN WHY HATH NOT THE BACKUP GENERATOR STARTETH?
THE COMPUTER'S DOWN. APPARENTLY, SOMEONE WHO WILL REMAIN NAMELESS PICKED UP A VIRUS WHILE DOWNLOADING PORN OFF THE 'NET. BY THE WAY HENRY, YOU'RE ONE SICK PERVERT.
SHOULDTH I POUND OUR WAY OUTS?
DON'T EVEN TRY. THE ELEVATOR'S MADE OUT OF MEGATOPIUM. BESIDES EVEN IF YOU COULD BREAK IT, DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT WOULD COST TO GET A REPAIRMAN TO COME DOWN HERE? I'M A BILLIONAIRE AND IT SCARES ME!


SO WE'RE JUST STUCK HERE CAN'T WE DO ANYTHING?
I THINK HELL KITTY COULD FIT THROUGH THE AIR VENT.
GRRRRR
HEY, I WAS JUST KIDDING! STOP BITING MY LEG KID! HAS SHE HAD ALL HER SHOTS?
SIGH!
SIGH!
SIGH!
SIGH!
WHOEVER JUST GRABBED MY BUTT, QUIT IT!
SORRY CAP, I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE.
MY ONLY QUESTION IS, WHO COULD HAVE DRAINED THE CITY'S POWER?

DR. NESBIT, THAT DONUT EXPERIMENT OF YOURS HAS CAUSED YET ANOTHER CITYWIDE POWER OUTAGE.
MMMMMM
DON'T YOU THINK THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR? IT'S COSTING THE LAB MONEY AND RESPECT.
NOT TO MENTION YOU'VE PUT ON A FEW POUNDS SINCE YOU STARTED ALL THIS.
Poke Poke
NOW LISTEN JIM, FIRST OF ALL HOW I ABUSE MY FUNDING IS MY BUSINESS. SECONDLY, THESE DONUTS ARE ENERGY AND WILL REVERT BACK SOME AFTER DIGESTING. IT'S ALL THE TASTE FOR NONE OF THE COST. AND FINALLY, NEVER COMMENT ON A WOMAN'S WEIGHT, YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH LEFT TO LOSE, BRAIN BOY!
JIM, RIGHT. I THINK I'LL GO BACK TO MY OFFICE NOW.
LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TO PUT FISH IN HIS HEAD AGAIN.
SOME PEOPLE NEVER LEARN. NOW BACK TO MY DONUTS.

IT WAS THE PERSONAL ARMOR OF KING RODERICK THE THIRD. HE WAS THE RAT-BASTARD "NOBLE" WHO MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY. IF NOT FOR HIM, WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I COULD HAVE HIT IT OFF WITH THE CASTLE COOK. MAN, DID SHE HAVE HUGE BREASTS. I MEAN, MY GOD THEY WERE HUGE, AND FIRM! IF NOT FOR HIM AND THAT DAMN POTION I COULD'VE HAD THEM IN MY SWEATY GRASP.



AUTHOR'S NOTE WHEN I WROTE THIS AT 2AM, I THOUGHT THE IDEA OF AN UNDEAD HORDE IN A DRAMATIC POSE ABOUT TO RAID A PET SHOP SOUNDED ABSOLUTELY HILARIOUS, AND YOU SHOULD TOO! THANK YOU AND ENJOY THE REST OF THE SHOW!

OVER OUR DEAD BODIES!

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
NEXT TIME IN:
POISON POTION NUMBER NINE!